

Historia M. Julianus Mūrēna et dracō ejus English Translation

Once there was a young boy Marcus in the low-lands of Italy. He lived with his parents and a few brothers. From boyhood, he wandered everywhere and consumed much time walking through the valleys at home. It happened that he found a greatly extraordinary thing. His life did not remain the same after this.

Chapter one

Marcus, again with his works of caring after the cows and when the sun was about to set, he wandered everywhere through the field.

“Ahh!” said Mārcus, “I always like walking through nature.”

Until he sees into a large cave. Cautiously he considers if he should go in and decides to enter. Believing that he would was for a short time, he repeatedly looks back at the entrance of the cave so the sunlight would not leave from his sight. It happened that after he walked for some time he forgot to look back.

“Oh no, I forgot to remember the light. And the way by which I came to here from the entrance I forgot.

Not fearing the night itself but the scolding from his family because of his late return, he began to run to find the exit of the cave. He walked for so long that the sun had most likely. And still he wandered through the cavern.

“I hope I’m not late.”

However he was not able to see any light until he began to see a light glitter in the cave. He hurried to the light stranglely seeing that it was red even tough it was night.

“What is that light ahead?”

He stood when he saw not the mouth of the cave but a space beteen the walls of the cave in which there was something radiating red light. With the strange sight having been seen, he creeped until he saw something similar to an egg. After he came up to the egg, He was compelled to take it as the desire to to snatch a treasure decorated with gems would arise to someone.

“It seems to be an egg... It’s very pretty.”

Marcus decides to pick it up and search for the exit again. Thinking he was insane he spots a light past that space. Having stepped outside, even more confused, He still sees the sun in the sky. Fearing that a day had already passed, he hurried home.

*Note – This is my first work in Latin. I do not know if the grammar, macrons, or word choice is correct. This will be the first of many parts. The original Latin can be found in Archive.org with the name Historia M. Julianus Murena et draco ejus. For an explanation of phrases or vocabulary I would consult Wiktionary as they have most likely the most in depth dictionary meanings for vocab and expressions.